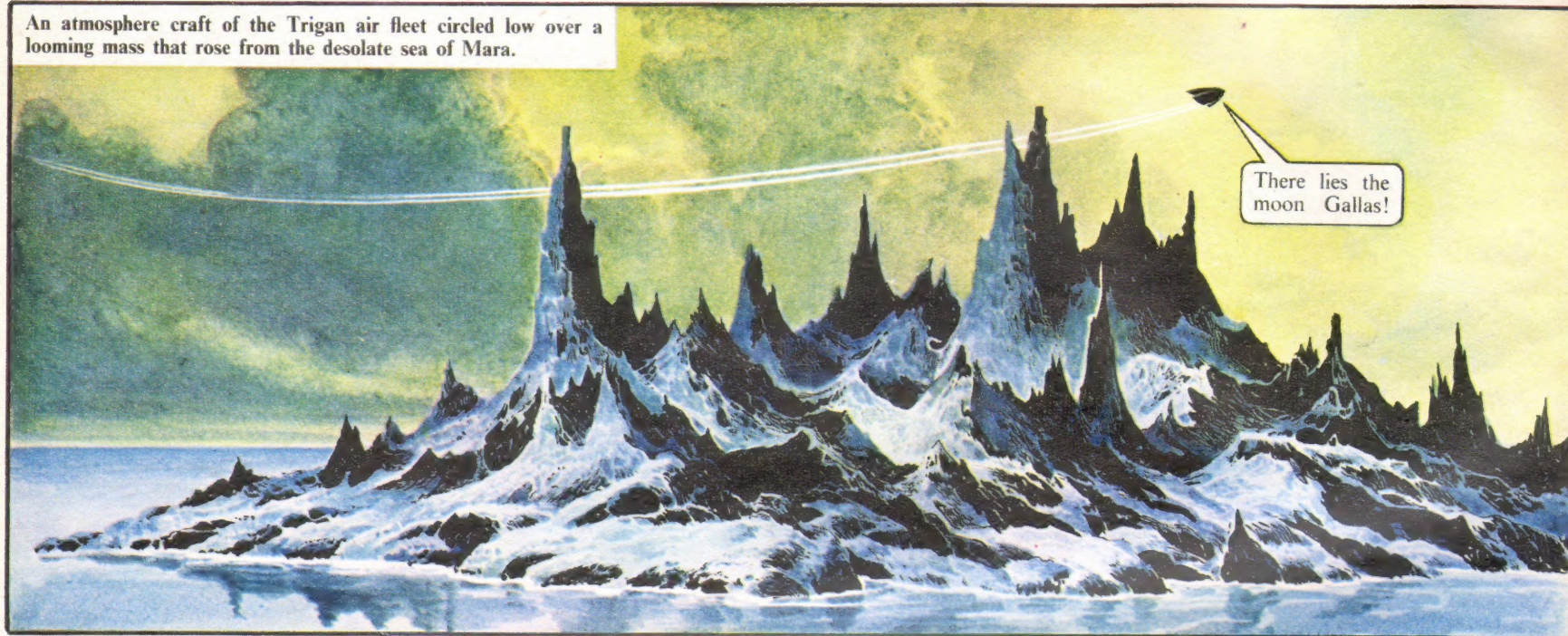


A mysterious explosion on the moon Gallas was to bring a new terror to the planet Elekton.

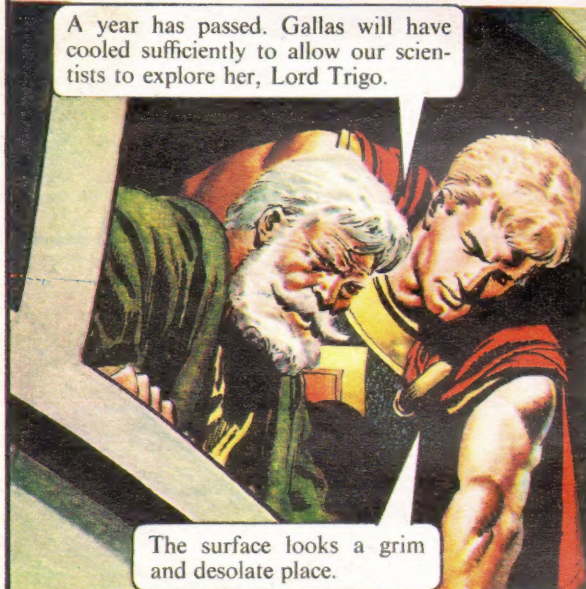
The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

An atmosphere craft of the Trigan air fleet circled low over a looming mass that rose from the desolate sea of Mara.



In the craft were Trigo the ruler of Trigan, and the wise old Peric.

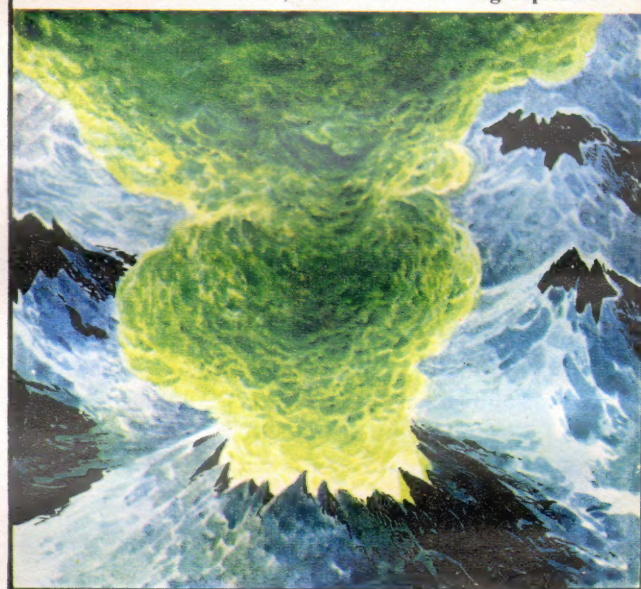
A year has passed. Gallas will have cooled sufficiently to allow our scientists to explore her, Lord Trigo.



A year before, the moon Gallas had collided with the planet Elekton, but by great good fortune had landed in the desolate sea and done no harm.



The following dawn, a strange thing happened . . . from one of the dead craters of Gallas, there rose a towering explosion.



When the smoke had cleared away, a gleaming metal cylinder arose from the crater.



The end of the cylinder fell away . . . and a scarlet hand emerged!



Suddenly, a strange humming sound filled the air, causing the fisherman to rise to his feet, dropping the steering oar . . . In a hoarse, dead voice he spoke as if in answer to a question.



Yes . . . I am listening . . . speak . . .

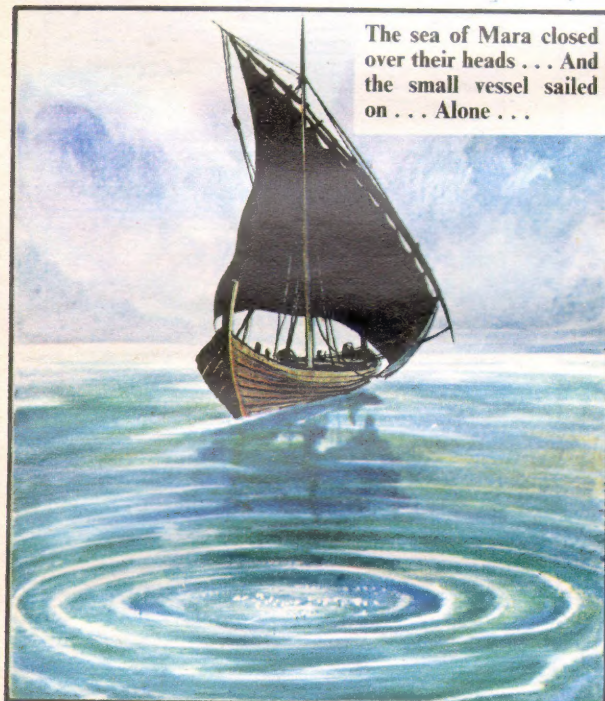


I hear . . . and I will obey!

Seizing his sleeping comrade in his arms, the fisherman flung himself over the side of the boat . . . into the chill waters.



AAAAAAGH!



The sea of Mara closed over their heads . . . And the small vessel sailed on . . . Alone . . .

A few days later, a Trigan atmosphere craft was patrolling the sea of Mara in the vicinity of Gallas . . .



Gallas ahead, Captain!

Come down lower and we will attempt a landing.



And then . . . a change came over the pilot's face . . .

I hear . . . yes, I will obey . . . anything . . .

He jerked the control lever, and the craft plunged into a dizzy dive . . . heading straight for destruction!



AAAAAH! Stop him! Stop him! He'll destroy us all!

What is the strange, whispering voice which seems to take command over the Trigans?

One of the Trigan atmosphere craft is lost on patrol—and Janno and Keren spring into action!

The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

When the moon Gallas collided with the planet Elekton and landed harmlessly in the desolate sea of Mara, the people of Elekton believed that they had had a miraculous escape from disaster. But strange things are happening in the vicinity of the partly submerged moon . . .

Meanwhile, the clash of blade on blade resounded through the ruler's palace at Trigan.



Janno missed his footing, and fell heavily, crashing his head against a pillar.



Trigo and young Keren were engaged in a friendly contest with Brag and his son, Janno. Though friendly, the contest was far from tame!



But soon he was sitting up and rubbing his aching head.



Then an excited officer of the air fleet entered.



The vicinity of Gallas, over the sea of Mara, Lord Trigo.

Then send another craft to search the surface of Gallas.



Janno and Keren raced to their atmosphere craft, buckling on their helmets as they went.



Flying low, they soon came in sight of the green mass rising from the surface of the desolate sea.

I'll circle Gallas . . . See if you can spot anything.



For a while they circled the scene of the tragedy. Then, a strange change came over Keren, and he muttered in a hoarse voice . . .



Yes . . . I hear . . . Speak on . . .

Did you say something?

Next instant, Janno felt his control column taken in a vice-like grip . . . He turned to stare into the mask-like face of his companion!



DESTROY!
DESTROY!

Keren! What are you doing?
You'll kill us both!

And then—they saw the wreckage!

By the stars! It must have dived to destruction at full power!

There can be no survivors!



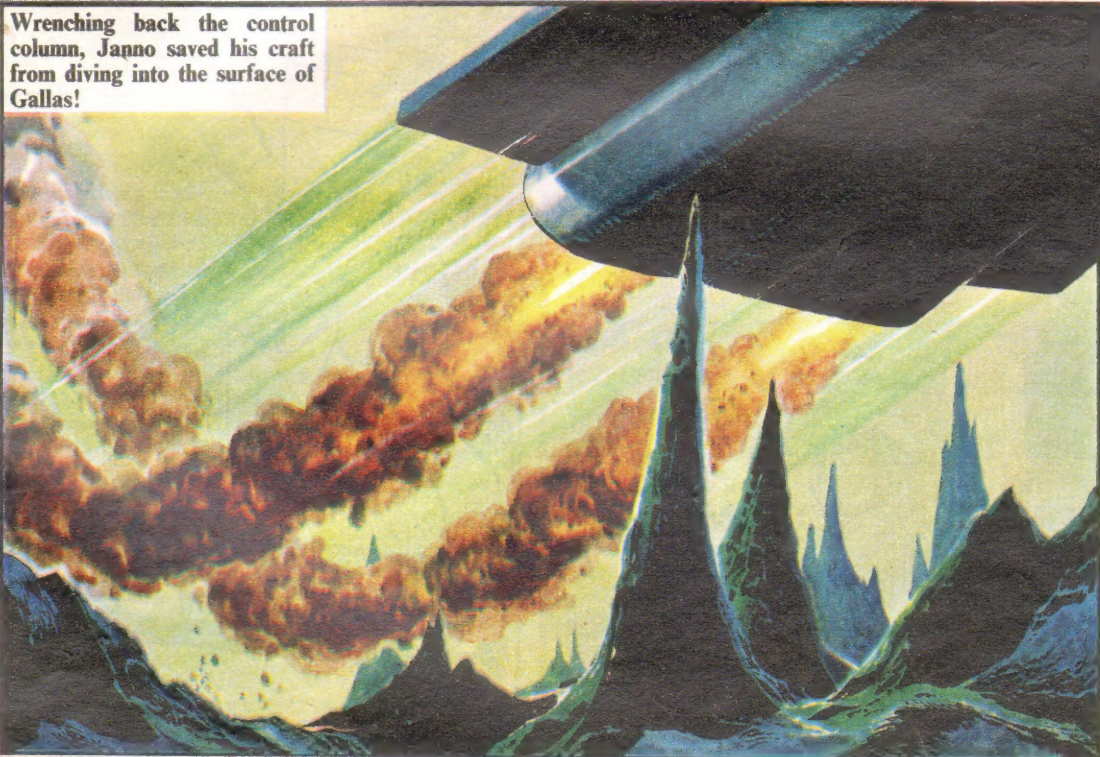
With superhuman strength, Keren thrust the controls forward, and the craft dipped into a fatal dive. Then Janno acted—drove his bunched fist into his friend's face!



Have you taken leave of your senses?

UUUGH!

Wrenching back the control column, Janno saved his craft from diving into the surface of Gallas!



His hairbreadth escape did not go unobserved. Strange beings watched from Gallas . . .

Why are we not being obeyed?

I do not understand. The order was given to both men in the craft!



Janno has foiled the plan of the evil creatures of Gallas . . . but for how long?

The monster from the sea lures the fisher folk of Mara to their deaths . . . over the great cliffs of Elekton!

The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

When the moon Gallas collided with the planet Elekton and landed harmlessly in the desolate sea of Mara, the people of Elekton believed that they had had a miraculous escape from disaster. But strange things are happening near the partly-submerged moon. Scouting near there in an atmosphere craft, Janno has a narrow escape from death when his friend Keren deliberately tries to crash the craft . . .

The people of Trigan gaped in astonishment when the atmosphere craft landed — and Janno got out with his pistol aimed at his best friend.

Janno! Why are you covering him?

Because this fine friend of mine tried to kill us both!



Trigo stared disbelievingly at his nephew.

Have you taken leave of your senses?

No uncle. There stands the one who's gone mad!

Where . . . where am I?



Keren blinked and rubbed his eyes like one awakening from sleep . . .

Janno, old friend, don't wave that pistol around. You might harm someone.

Just listen to him! Harm someone indeed!



But later, after he had rested, Keren was able to shed some light on the strange mystery . . .



It . . . it all started to happen soon after we saw the wrecked craft. Something seemed to tell me to destroy us both. Suddenly destruction seemed more important than living . . .

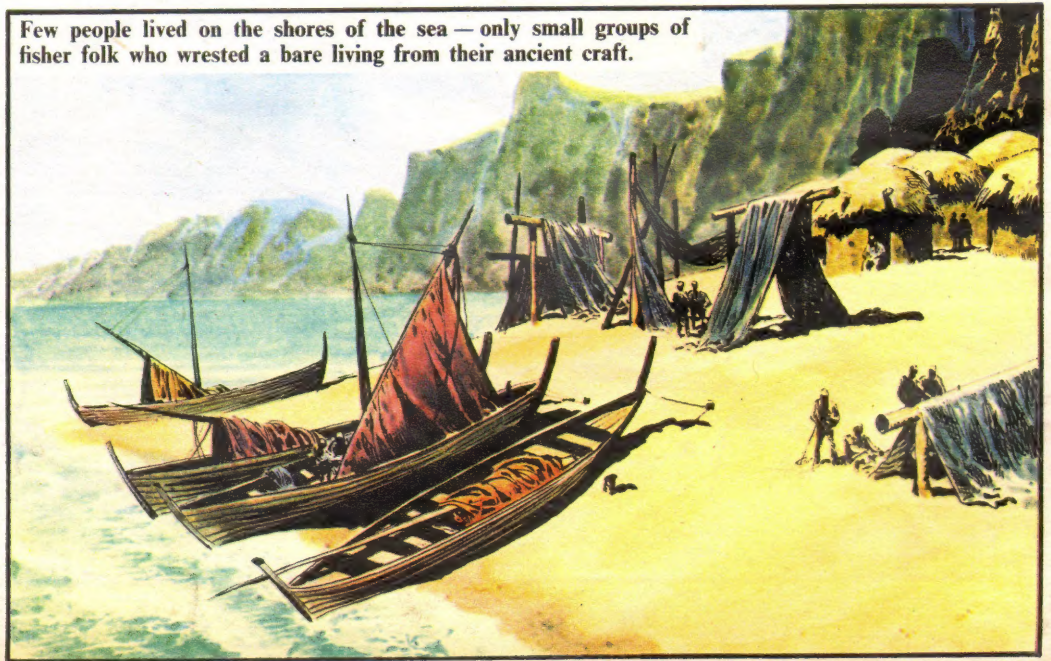
The fantastic shape slipped silently into the sea of Mara, and crawled like some monster of the deep along the sea bed.



And meanwhile, on the surface of the Moon Gallas, something stirred!



Few people lived on the shores of the sea — only small groups of fisher folk who wrested a bare living from their ancient craft.



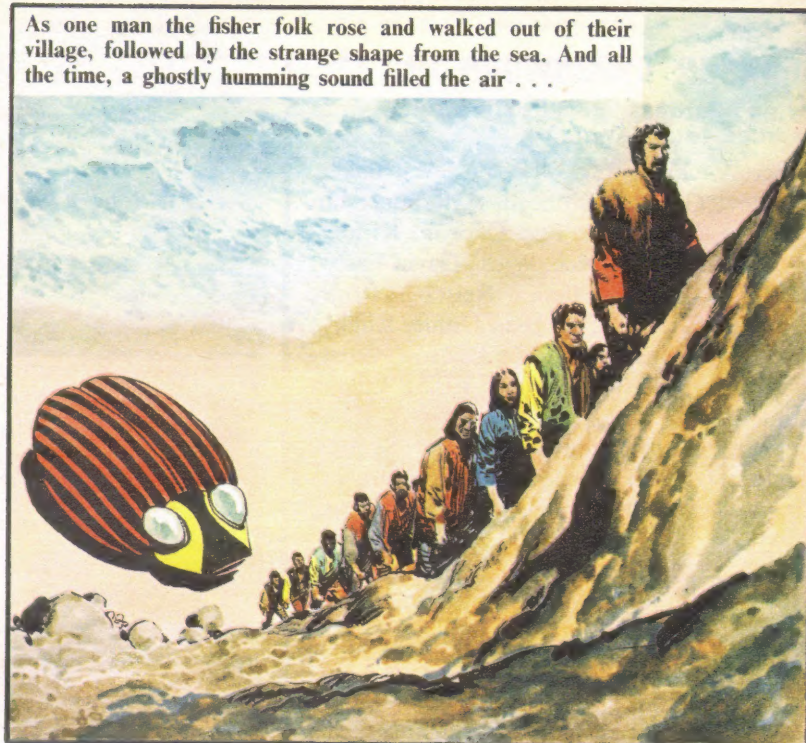
And then . . . the strange terror fell upon them!



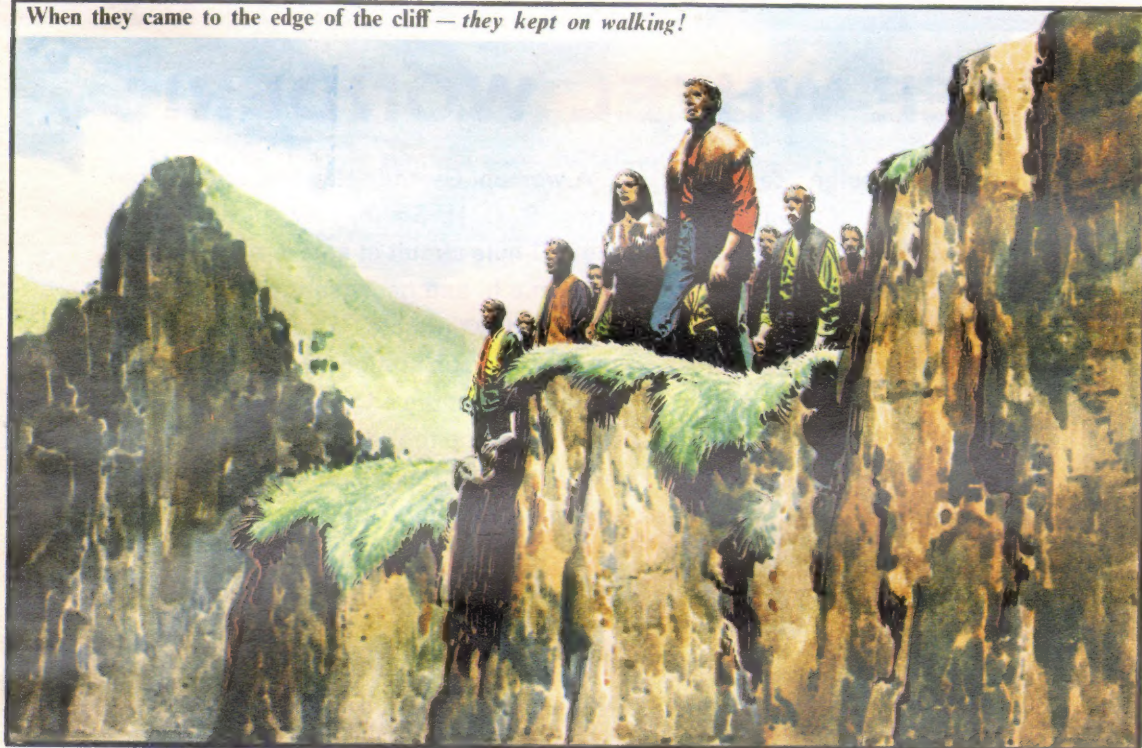
I hear, and I will obey . . .

Destruction—yes, destruction!

As one man the fisher folk rose and walked out of their village, followed by the strange shape from the sea. And all the time, a ghostly humming sound filled the air . . .



When they came to the edge of the cliff — they kept on walking!



One man alone escaped the destruction, and he stood in the deserted village, staring in alarm and disbelief . . .



What has happened? Why did they do it? Why?

He saw the strange shape approaching again, and he turned and ran.

Trigan . . . that's where I'll go! To Trigan!



The monster of destruction crawled on its way . . . and two heads emerged from its upper part . . .



We will continue the work of elimination.

. . . In that direction!



And the finger pointed to — Trigan!

Is this the end of the city of Trigan? Follow this exciting story in next week's LOOK AND LEARN incorporating RANGER!